

PENIEL'S ODE

I have met Love.

Love spoke to me in His own voice, and I melted with desire for Him.

I saw Love as He truly is, and were He not veiled, I would surely have perished from this mortal life.

The Love within me, which gives me life and person, sighed, and communed with Love and I experienced Love as deep as a man may.

I was deeply changed and shall never again be the same as before.

Love gave me new eyes with which to see Him in His many disguises and veils throughout our mortal life, and now I see Him everywhere in all things.

I would willingly suffer anything if I could but gaze upon Him forevermore, unveiled and in His full glory—this is the end of my quest.

For I know to behold the true beauty of Love is to become one with Him, and I desire to be in full mystical union with Him more than all things, although I could never be worthy of such a prize.

Oh Love, my true beloved, now veiled in so many disguises, come unto me and change me into what You desire of me; I give my all to You!

Let us be one together. Let us walk Your sunny fields of cool green grass and lie in Your secret garden so that You may tell me Your secrets of Love.

Let me give You Your own sweet flowers for Your kisses.

Let us walk among Your mountains and speak with brother eagle, and then we will soar among the clouds with him.

Let us explore all Your mystical wonderland of boundless Love and taste of all Your delights.

And when we have seen all Your treasures, let us embrace in the heat of our mutual passion and melt together into one soul so that mine will be Yours and Yours mine.

Oh Love, why do You torture me so sweetly and hide Your face from me?

You say that I would perish from this life if I were to see You as You truly are. Well then, let me perish, for nothing is too great a price to pay to see Thee as I did before.

I am so weary of this chase, and I will always continue seeking and pursuing You until I catch You.

You have let me taste of Your sweet nectar and I burn with agony for its unforgettable fragrance and savor.

You won't let me catch You just yet.

You have tantalized me with Your mystical charm; I am Your captive and willing courtier.

Let me come and love You!

Since You will not let me catch You for now, speak to me in that beckoning voice and tell me of Yourself.

Oh, I know that You desire for me to catch You and love You; yet the chase is sweet too!

I burn with the wine of Your intoxicating desires and delights.

All along my weary path You leave me gifts of Love; hints to Your whereabouts, encouraging me to continue.

Run on my Love, for I have Your scent, and I know well Your tracks.

I can detect the scent of pomegranates in Your hair. And when brother Death finally comes out to embrace me, there You will stand on the other side awaiting my crossing so that we can embrace as One Person for all eternity.

I trust You when You tell me that I should tarry in this mortal life a little longer, as I may help some struggling pilgrims searching for the path You have shown me.

I shall wait here patiently, looking for You in all things, and following Your footsteps. If You send other travelers my way, and they are sincere, I shall tell them of You and Your Love.

Yes, my friends, my love is Love—the Alpha and Omega, the Provider and Gift-giver, the Perfect Loving Father! He is our Source and our Goal, our sign and our path. Please walk with me along this mortal path seeking Truth and Perfection if you will.

My mission in life is to assist others to find The Truth, as it has been revealed to me, if they wish to learn it and remain sincere.

Please allow me the pleasure and fulfillment of assisting you to find the answers to all of the relevant questions you have.

I Love you, dear reader, and sincerely wish you success, well-being, and good fortune. May Dad show you kindness and put you in His favor eternally.

Yours In Christ,

Peniel G.G.G.